Tribune Junior Forum.

Published in the interest of boys and girls to furnish information and amuse ment and to give them an opportunity to express themselves.

All contributions and letters should be addressed to the Editor of the Tribune Junior Forum, New-York Tribune, 154 Nassaus Street.

THIS PAGE OF OURS IS GOING TO HAVE ITS EDITORIAL AS WELL

AS ITS NEWS. Editorials generally contain in them the policy or ideas of the editors. Although those who read the paper do not always agree with the editor, they must, of course, be interested in what the editor thinks and in what the paper under the editor's guidance is trying to do. For example, some newspapers are for a Democratic president and against giving suffrage to your mothers and sisters and aunts and girl cousins, and in their editorials you can see just how they think on these important subjects; whereas, in other columns the news alone is printed without personal opinion. The facts are stated, and that is all. So, in our editorials; we are going to take up different ideas and write about them according toyour ways of looking at them, and if our readers do not agree they can write to us about their own ideas; if they do agree they can write to us, too, if they feel sufficiently enthusiastic.

We believe an opportunity should be given to young people to write about what they are thinking, feeling sure that these letters will be read by hundreds or thousands of others, who will read them sympathetically whether they agree or

Agreement is not always necessary, for very often in disagreement new ideas are brought out and new conditons arise which really make for progress.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Another Independence Day has passed! We wonder how many of us were really independent enough to discard the old and barbaric way of enjoying such a remarkable day! Why should we have tried to add to the misery of the world by making our families worry about us. even if no accident did maim or cripple us? Is it independence to cause pain and expense to others for our own temporary' good time? And more important of all is the thought: Would those great men-Washington, Lafayette and hun- and a great many years ago the wisest dreds of unnamed soldiers-would they people in Ireland believed it also. think it at fitting memorial for us to have deeds by making an unholy noise and beauty and the poets never tired of cele-to marry. burning up good money foolishly? No, brating their deeds in song and story: So the we think they would have preferred to have been celebrated in song, flowers and beautiful illumination, even as the old

will have seen how the city fathers felt forgetting it, until the beautiful prince on this question. Indeed, they felt so who had loved her in the land invisible keenly that at great expense to the city came and bore her back to her people and to some large electric light producers, and also to private citizens, lanterns Youth were called-used to say "as fair there were little bright gems of carbuncles the King sat at a feast, while Etain was were strung on park trees and interest- as Etain" when they wanted to describe on the rim of the basin. A bright purple handing around the wine, Mirdir appeared ing processions moved through the any one who was extraordinarily beautiencouraging to us than the thought that misfortune. Most people loved beautiful fringes. The outer mantle was clasped over his right arm around Etain and the pair

PRIZE' CONTESTS.

ed to see that no prizes are offered to-day, arts, and so Fuamnach was able to clasps of silver and gold; so that men of Youth after an absence of a thousand but we are sure that after they think change her rival into a butterfly and to saw the bright gold and the green silk years. about it a little they will like the new way better than the old. There are many is pleasant only to the person who wins 1t. Ror every one who wins a prize there must be many disappointed ones who don't, and that, when one comes to think of it, takes some of the sweetness out of the prize. But a piece of good work may give pleasure not only to the person who does it, but to all the world besides, and nearly all the good workt in the world has been done not for any reward that it might bring, but for the joy of doing it and the pleasure or profit it might bring to others. In fact, many great men and women have not only done their work without thought or hope of reward, but have endured all sorts of hardships in order that they might do it. We hope none of you will ever have to do that, but we offer you the pleasure of helping to make this page interesting to each other, and we are sure you won't want any other reward for doing it. What do you think about it? Please write and tell us, and if after we have tried the new way you want to go back to the old one, we will do so, because The Tribune Junior Forum is published, not to please the editor, but to please you!

As stated last week, we want you to send us any kind of contribution that few days have attracted the attention of you think would be interesting to other every wideawake boy and girl to the city readers—drawings, photographs, bits of information, accounts of personal experias a red space on the maps in school ences or stories. The only condition is geographies learned that in Sweden the thet you must not write too much. boys play ball and run races and like silver welves hundred words is long enough for trophy cups just as much as Americans do. a story, and if it is shorter, so much the They have learned, too, that boys and men better. An interesting paragraph will be from a great many other countries are

THE FORUM.

Perhaps you are wondering why we this the "Tribune Junior Forum." and without doubt Forum is the only cart of this name that needs explanation. thought of each other save as foreigners, part of the city where the law courts, bublic offices, etc., were situated. Public offices, etc., were situated. Public offices, etc., often spoke from the rostrum, or elevated platform, which was adorned with the prows of ships taken held many, many centuries ago in the litthat the people went for news and general information and also to meet their to-day are indeed a revival of those old friends, because at that time there were contests and take their name from them.

WOODROW WILSON NOMINATED

name of our news centre and meeting

A College President to Run for Presi-

dent of the United States. On Tuesday, July 2, at Baltimore, Woodton, was nominated as the Democratic can-

date for President after a long struggle. Mr. Wilson, besides having been president of Princeton and author of some very learned books, is now Governor of the State lawyer, judge and Governor of the Philip-



MIDIR AND ETAIN ROSE LIGHTLY IN THE AIR AND DISAPPEARED THROUGH A WINDOW IN THE PALACE ROOF.

The Love Story of Etain

it a very wonderful thing to be young, her home, to wander for years through but to grown up people it seems so the length and breadth of Ireland. At last served the youth of the people of David they have dreamed of a land where none and here she was changed into a mortal ever grow old. The 1rish peasants be-child and grew up as Etar's daughter, lieve that this land of youth is right knowing nothing of her past life. around them, only invisible to their eyes,

often, according to the old legends, this fair and noble maiden to share his throne barriers of invisibility and mingled with Those of us who live in New York City the secret of her birth, and she herself of water So lovely was Etain that the Danaansthat is what the people of the Land of There could be nothing more ful. But her beauty brought her great was another mantle ornamented with silver Holding his spurs in his left hand, he threw boginning to things, and nearly every one loved Etain.

Boys and girls do not usually think raise a tempest, which drove her forth from wonderful and beautiful that in all ages she was blown into the palace of Etar,

About this time it happened that Eochy (pronounced Yeó-hy), the High King of Ireland, had no wife, and as it The great families all traced their had always been considered necessary for spent our day celebrating their great origin to those children of light and kings to have wives his nobles urged him

So the King sent forth to inquire for a people of the land of youth crossed the barriers of invisibility and mingled with the daughter of Etar, was the fairest by the victor after it was over. Of course, men and women, and once a beautiful maiden in Ireland. Eochy went to visit Eochy was beaten this time, and Mirdir Greeks celebrated their victors returning princess of that country lived among her and found her preparing, just like any mortals for many years, none knowing ordinary maid, to wash her hair in a spring

as for washing, was a basin of silver Mirdir out. whereon four birds had been chased, and mantle waved around her; and beneath it in their midst more glorious than ever her bosom with a golden brooch. A tunic Most of all did Mirdir the Proud, son of she wore, with a long hood that might window in the roof. The King and his men one of the Danaan princes, love her. But cover her head attached to it; it was stiff rushed out of the palace, but could see Fuamnach hated her, because she wanted and glossy, with grean silk beneath red nothing but two white swans circling in Mirdir to love her instead. Now the embroidery of gold, and was clasped over the air high above them. Some of our readers may be disappoint. Danaans practised all sorts of magic her bosom with marvellously wrought Thus Etain the Fair returned to the Land

flashing against the sun. On her head were two tresses of golden hair, and each tress had been plaited into four strands; at the end of each strand was a little ball of gold. And there was that maiden undoing her Even and small were the teeth in her head, and they shone like pearls. Her were beautiful and pink. White as snow mer. or the foam of a wave was her neck; long was it, slender, and as soft as silk. Her learning to swim there are lots of things

in the castle of Tara. But though it was driven from the Land of Youth her immortal lover had not forgotten her. He came to her in the castle of Tara, beautiful and nobly apparelled as she herself preparing to wash her hair at the spring.

After telling Etain who he was and recalling to her all her own history, which she had forgotten. Mirdir told her that the wicked Fuamnach was dead and begged her to fly with him to the Land of Youth. "Pleasant," he told her, "are the plains of Erin, but they are a desert to the Great

"O fair-haired woman, will you come with me to the marvellous land, full of music, where the hair is primrose yellow

and the body white as snow? There none speaks of 'mine' or 'thine'white are the teeth and black the brows; eyes flash with many-colored lights, and he hue of the foxglove is on every cheak "O lady, if thou wilt come to my strong cople, the purest of gold shall be on thy head; thy meat shall be swine's flesh un salted, new milk and mead shalt thou drink with me there, O fair-haired wom

The prospect of eating swine's flesh cor tinually does not sound very tempting to our ears, but Etain knew that Mirdit spoke of the magic swine whose flesh preband and consented to go with Mirdir only if the King were willing. Mirdir quickly gained his consent. Shortly after he ap peared to Eochy on the Hill of Tara, and producing a chessboard of silver with pieces of gold studded with jewels, asked the King to play with him. Mirdir allowed him to win game after game, and in payment for his losses he performed all sorts of tasks reclaiming land, clearing forests and build ing bridges. Having convinced Eochy that he could not be beaten, he proposed a fina demanded that Etain should be given to

"A clear comb of silver was held in her granted thee," said the King, but he did hand," the ancient records tell us, "and the not intend to keep his word and surround comb was adorned with gold. Near her, ed his palace with strong guards to kee;

> It was all in vain, however. One day, as rose in the air and disappeared through a

A Way to Learn to Swim

out through the armholes of her smock. Iucky enough to be spending their sumgether, thrust them straight out in front Each of her arms was as white as the snow of a single night, and each of derful opportunity to enjoy one of the will go, turn the palms of the hands outher cheeks was as rosy as the foxglove. greatest sports in the world-swimming. learned to swim and know what fun it is. making this movement in the water your delicate and crimson; very high, soft and For them there is only the caution not to hands should be only a few inches below delicate and crimson; very high, soft and rot them there is only the become very the surface. white were her shoulders. Tender, polished stay in the water until they become very the surface. At the same time you are thrusting the and white were her wrists; her fingers cold, as this is weakening and will prewere long and of great whiteness; her nails vent any one from becoming a great swim-

feet were slim and as white as the ocean's to be said. The first one is that they foam; evenly set were her eyes; her eye- must remember that the body is naturally brows were of bluish black, such as you buoyant; that is, it will float if enough of see upon the shell of a beetle. Never a it is submerged to displace its weight of maid fairer than she or more worthy of water. Almost any one can float in deep love was till then seen by the eyes of water if he merely stands still and keeps his hands under the water. A great many The King, of course, fell in love imme-diately with this beautiful creature. She they do not realize this fact and because became his wife and went to live with him when they find themselves in deep water they attempt to wave their arms about to now a thousand years since she had been attract attention. And since the body has to displace its own weight of water, if the arms are out, the head will sink unless one makes the proper motions with the feet to "tread water." Any motion had been when King Eochy found her will keep you affoat in the water if made by both arms and legs under the water. But that is not swimming, it is just keeping afloat, and it requires more con fidence than skill. Good swimming requires skill, but it is the kind of skill that any one can acquire by practice and th desire to improve, and the result is certainly worth trying for.

and bring the feet together. Now you are him used to it I would put him in the

And let us in the garden play

Or, if you please, we'll play a bit,

But the fruit we will not pick,

For that would be a naughty trick,

For it is a pleasant day

On the grass plot let us sit.

And run about all over it.

All the little men and women who are ready to start. Keeping the hands toward, and sweep the arms back as far as Probably a great many of the boys and they will go, taking care not to let them girls who read this page have already drop far below the body. When you are waist, place your hands on a convenient

arms forward and sweeping them around the feet should be kicked outward and backward. If you have ever observed a frog use his hind legs you have an ex-But for the boys and girls who are just cellent model to follow for this movement It is very important to get the leg motion right because it is this motion that gives power to your stroke and sends you for ward through the water. The arms aid, it

is true, but their chief business is to steer. At the end of the stroke bring the hands and feet together in the position first described; the hands, palms together near the centre of the chest and the feet to- port you and you have learned the movegether, with the knees bent back. To ments to make headway. It is best, howbring the hands back to this position after ever, to have some older person or a friend the end of the stroke draw the elbows who swims well stand near you when you close to the body and bend the arms so make your first attempt, so that he can that the palms of the hands come to- help you get to your feet if you find it dif-

should be practised diligently so that they become almost mechanical. Of course, it is not meant that you should stay out of he water while practising. There are lots of things about swimming that cannot possibly be learned on land. The most important of these is confidence in the supporting power of the water. One of the best ways to gain this confidence is to go out into water that comes about to your rock or post and let the body float out on the water. You will be surprised to find how easily it does this. Stretch the body flat and keep the arms stiff, with no bend in the elbow, and you will feel how strongly the water buoys you up.

This is an excellent position to keep to practise the leg movement in the water.

When you have mastered both leg and arm movements on land and can perform them rhythmically and not too fast, then is the time to put your knowledge into practice in the water. It is best to start right out without any support such as a life preserver or a hand under the chin. You have learned that the water will sup-

Selections from the Letter Box

POOR JIPPY.

Dear Little Men and Little Women: On my ninth birthday my father gave me a One thing that makes learning to swim rather odd pet, a tame rat. His name was easier is to practise the movements on Jippy, and soon we became so well acland. Lie face downward on a bench and quainted with each other that our friendbring the palms of the hands together ship was really affection. It was my habit near the centre of the chest. At the same to give him a bath in the tub every week. time bend back the legs from the knees He did not like this, and in order to get

Nor will we pluck the pretty flowers

We'll take the daisies white and red,

Because mamma has often said

That we may gather them instead.

-Kate Greenaway.

That grow about the beds and bowers.

empty tub and gradually turn on the water. One night, while I was watching the water rise higher and higher in the bathtub, with Jippy in the centre, my mother called me away to show me a new book. Thinking that I would be gone only a few moments, I hurried out; but the book was so interesting that I was away fully ten minutes Then I remembered that the water was still running, and I went back; but, alas! Jippy was dead, drowned in four feet of

I cried heartily, and my mother was a sorry that she did not scold me, as I deserved. But no amount of weeping could ever restore my pet, and it was a lesson in memory that I never forgot. EVA RUBIN (aged 13). No. 315 Broadway, Bayonne, N. J.

A TRUE BIRD STORY. Dear Little Men and Little Women: I

want to tell you a true bird story. A robin built her nest in a tree close to our house. I can look into it from my bedroom window. One rainy day last month we found one of the little birds dead on the ground and a strange cat coming down the tree. I climbed up to the nest; there was only one bird left in it. I brought it down, carried it into the house and put it in a strawberry basket for the night. We went out and dug worms and fed him with them and some berries. He ate a good supper and seemed contented. In the morning we put him in his basket on the roof of the plazza near the nest. By and by the mother bird came twittering and calling with a worm in her beak. She would not eed him while we were looking, so we hid. We put the young robin on the ground every day. For three or four mornings the mother came and fed him and tried to teach him to fly, but he was too young, Then she disappeared.

The young bird became very tame. When we let him out of his box he would perch on a nearby tree, and come in and out of the window, and chirp from the tree when we called him. But after ten days, when we uncovered his box in the morning, he flew away, and we saw him no more. I hope you will like my little story well enough to publish it.
CORNELIA R. COCHRANE (aged 8).

No. 88 Green street, Hudson, N. Y.

A SMART DOG. Dear Little Men and Little Women: One

of our neighbors has a dog named Browne, so called because of his color. When he was about two months old he was run over by a passing wagon. His two hind legs being hurt, they were put in splints, and in a short time showed signs of healing. During this time he was not able to walk. But soon he was seen walking around on his front paws. At first it seemed difficult for him, but after a while he moved about more easily. He was not taught this trick, and it was because he learned it himself that he afterward performed it so per-

that he afterward performed it so perfectly.

It was not long before his legs were healed, and his smart trick was or no use to him. But he still performs it for the amusement of others.

EDMUND KEESE, Jr., (aged 12).

No. 41 Ocean avenue, Brooklyn.

LAST WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS. Safe and Sane Pi:

Green fields, green trees, blue skies o'er-head.
Two horns, a pan, a drum for Ned;
Some giant cruckers, filled with sweets.
And other kinds of jolly treats.
A glorious Fourth, with lots of noise,
And yet quite safe for girls and boys.

And yet quite safe for girls and boys.

The three prize winners and their prizes are Charles E. Dorr, aged cleven, No. 31 Church street. Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a sierling silver Tribune badge; Lao Stull, aged ten, No. 63 Wilton avenue, Norwalk, Conn., a sterling silver Tribune badge, and Helen Steele, aged oight, No. 42 North James tree. Rome, N. Y., an interesting book. Things to Think About.—The three prize winners and their prizes are Helen Becker, aged ten, No. 290 Ryer avenue (send name of city), an interesting book; James Goodman, aged eleven, No. 157 East 73d street, New York City, an interesting book, and Florence Heaney, aged fourteen, No. 25 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, a box of water clor laints. ater c lor paints Our Letter Box.—See letters by prize

Wieners.
Honor List.-Prize, an interesting bock, for leing on the honor list five times, awarded to Dorothea Nourse, No. 7 Marston Way, Wercester, Mass.; Loriston Way, Wercester, Mass.; Loriston Rew Springville, Staten Island, and Albert Bogert, Oradell, N. J.

HONOR LIST. 1. Thirza Abrams: 2, Mack Ashman: 8

Agnes Bennett; 4, John Bennett; 5, Violet Bidwell; 6. Margaret Birdseye; 7. Eunice Brown; 8, William Cahill; 9, John Conover; Brown; S. William Cahili; 9, 30an
10. Robert Gould: 11. Gertrude Groves; 12.

Nargaret Gummere: 13. Grace Halsey; 14.

Emily Hammett; 15. Howard Hauf; 15.

Vivian Henry; 17. So-hie Hills; 18. Caro,
Hinman: 10. Ira Lacks; 20. Frances Latton; 21. Esther Lynch; 22. Emily McAllster; 23. Gertia Mchaswell; 24. Lodise McKann; 25. Helen McKeown; 26. Grace Morkann; 27. Emma Orinhodin; 28. Loretta Orr; 29. Margaret Packer; 30. Mabel Paulsen; 31. Mariorie Fezley; 32. Margaret Petrie; 32. Hazel Reynolds; 24. Grace Rose; 37. Mays,
Ross; 28. Helen Sanford; 39. Louise Slater; 16. Anna Smith; 41. Katharine Spencer; 41.

Liva Stone; 43. John Stuckey; 41. Featrica Teeple; 45. Walter Utting; 46. Clarence Weiart; 47. Irene Westhelmer; 48. Gilbert Wheler; 49. Lockwood Whoeler; 50. Chauncey Williams. 10. Robert Gould: 11. Gertrude Groves; 12.

they could tell when their own hero had won a contest was by distinguishing his name in the cheers. One good thing about the modern games is that women may enjoy them as well as the men. The women of the royal family in whatever land the games are held are usually present, as well as hundreds of invited guests and friends of the athletes. There are a few women contestants, to-day, as there were a few even in the ancient games. They used to permit the girls to have meets of their own. for the Greeks realized, perhaps more than we do to-day, the importance of physical exercise for young girls.

GOLF AND TENNIS.

Golf and tennis are probably the oldest games in the world. Golf used to be played with the shepherd's crook instead of the modern golf club. Tennis got its terms "court" and "love" no doubt from the old romantic days when king Harry of England played the game.

things in the world that are pleasanter than winnings prizes, and besides a prize than winnings prizes than winnin



"Americans win in Olympics."

Headlines like this appearing again and again in the newspapers during the last just as welcome as a longer article or taking part in these international games, language they can ride bicycles and swing hammers.

Some people believe that the best thing about the Olympic games is the friendship they create between men of different nations who would otherwise never have In ancient Rome the Forum was that and they believe that these games coming

tle country of Greece, way down in the southeast corner of Europe. The games no newspapers. With this point in mind, In those days people travelled over the we have used the word forum as the mountains to the little valley of Olympia once every four years to engage in the Olympic games, just as to-day people travel over mountains and oceans and whole con tinents to meet rival athletes in foreign cities. In those days, of course, the people of the world had no steamships like the Finland, no railroads, no telegraph cables under the ocean to tell the results of the games to their friends at home, so there could not be teams from far away coun-Wilson, who was president of Prince- tries as there are now. The Greeks in those days were never beaten by American teams, for they never even dreamed there

was such a place. However, all the states of Greece sent their star athletes, and the games took on of New Jersey. President Taft, who is the quite an international character. It was Republican nominee for President, was a the only way the people of some of the states ever became acquainted with their neighbors across the mountains. They re-

F. C. IRONS.
Winning the broad
jump at the Olym-





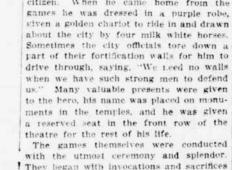
CHAMDION SPRINTER

garded these occasions as so important that garded these occasions as so important that they measured time from them, saying.

"Oh, yes, that was the year of the Olymple games," or "the second year after the twentieth Clymples." They soon learned to call the four years between contests an Olympiad and to say that an event oc-Olympiad and to say that an event occurred in "the second year of the twentieth

J.

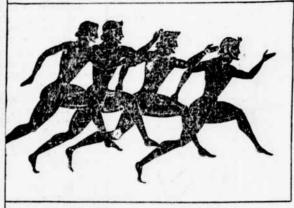
Olympiad." Of course, these contests were very, very different from the games of to-day, but it pleases the imagination of people who



with the utmost ceremony and splender. to the gods, and ended with magnificent banquets and festivals. The contests included running, jumping, hurdling, wrestling, archery, chariot racing and other sports. When they were revived in modern times, of course, many additions and changes had to be made in the programme. The bicyclists wanted to show their skill, as well as tennis players, fencing experts, marksmen and devotees of other modern

In the ancient days the games were witnessed by men only. The women and girls were not allowed within sight of the stadium, and though they had travelled many long miles with their husbands and brothers to k ep them in training and to cey Williams.

love the stories of old to think that they have been restored in all their ancient beauty and splendor. Athletics were much more important to the Greeks than they



COME PLAY IN THE GARDEN.

THE 200 YO DASH AT OLYMPIA